

THE QUEST OF THE HAT.

WRITTEN FOR THE EVENING STAR BY SARGENT RICHARDSON.

(Copyright, 1904, by A. S. Richardson.)

No one except Harry Bancroft would have undertaken the quest, but Harry was not as all other men. His father, having reached the financial position where he could afford the luxury of an eccentric son, often chuckled over the fact. His mother, who prostrated herself daily before the altar inscribed "The Right Thing," grumbled over his conduct, secretly and openly, little dreaming that she owed her social position to her son's genius for doing the unexpected, the daringly original, rather than to her husband's mere millions. Society—with a capital S—would condescend to be amused when it scorned to be fed.

The quest started in a 5th avenue stage on the night of the Spencer-Jones cotillion. The Bancrofts were in the box. Mrs. Bancroft and Harry having invited the Courtney girls to share their box at the Metropolitan. Harry had telephoned the club, only to learn that there was not a Bancroft in the club. He was not a member, but a stage, and Harry signaled the lumbering vehicle with a growing sense of irritation at Mrs. Spencer-Jones for having selected a Calve night for her cotillion, and at the perversion of cabs for invariably being scarce on stormy nights.

Harry plunged forward just as he reached the top step, and he rasped the crown of his hat as he was precipitated through the narrow door. The scowl deepened as, with one immediately gloved hand, he smoothed the nap. Bancroft had always held that while clothes might not make the man, his hat certainly stamped his attitude. He gave one last critical glance at his polished surface, set it firmly, squarely on his head, and once more looked toward the world in the face.

And such a face as the world turned toward him at this particular moment in the dim light of the evening stage! Oval, almost classical in outline, with a pair of coils of deep, dark hair that tint which only Dame Nature, pastmistress of coloring, can spin. Dark brown eyes that might be meeting the gaze of a king, but now were dancing with amusement at his too obvious annoyance. And lips that were gentle even in their misadventure, noted even the dress, so inconspicuous that no single detail stood forth. Seeing that she had attracted his attention, the girl flushed slightly, and her face turned expressionless. But not before Bancroft, raising his glance from the tails on her great fox box to the curls of spun gold under her brown velvet hat, caught the delicate flush as it passed, and, looking, he was lost.

If Helen did not know this girl, it was her sister's duty to make the acquaintance on the morrow. Girls must know how to manage these things. If only he knew her name or address.

Then the province which tenderly guards children, fools and lovers, intervened. A middle-aged woman clambered into the stage. There was a joyful meeting, from which the observant Bancroft gathered that the newcomer had once taught Miss Divinity, and was greatly surprised to meet her in New York. She called her, the girl Alicia, or Miss Bronson, according to the emotion of the moment, and the younger woman, in turn, offered the information that she and "papa" were going to a quiet but fashionable apartment hotel near Washington Square.

Under cover of smoothing his mustache, Bancroft conned the name and address several times. Then sudden terror possessed him. His memory, always treacherous, would lose its grip, that addressing before he reached the coat room at Sherry's. In desperation, he ran through the pockets of his top coat and found the stub of a card pencil, but no scrap of paper. With a guilty air, quite lost on Miss Divinity, who was chatting unconcernedly with her companion, he scribbled the address on the white silk lining of his hat, and prettily turned the band back over the tell-tale words. Then he woke up to a realization that he was seven blocks below his destination, and, with a last lingering look at Miss Divinity, he plunged into the inky blackness of the night. Two hours later he looked up to find his hostess studying him curiously. "Something on your mind, Harry?"

"Yes, something pleasant," he replied, spinning her jeweled fan, like an ivory derrier, on the palm of his hand. "You would laugh if you knew."

"Tell me, then, quick! I want to laugh!"

"It's just this. I think I had better not tell you. I don't want you to laugh at this."

"Soon after he slipped away. Somehow, he wanted to get to the club, where there

last he pulled himself together and ordered a cab. John, the hall man, handed him the hat. The hat, Bancroft's penchant for new hats was well known, and he did not want John's quiet, "Another new one, sir?" but slipped a crisp note into the serving man's hand.

Helen Bancroft laughed at her brother over the edge of her chocolate cup. It was nearly noon the next day, and Harry had been waiting impatiently for an hour or more for a word with his sister.

"No, you need not give me the marquis ring for such a trifle," she said teasingly. "I merely promise that I shall be the maid of honor. It has been the height of my ambition to be maid of honor at a church wedding. I am about to marry, and I am carrying a big ermine muff. Give me the name and address and I will wear a new scarf and a new hat. I will be Miss Divinity before I have finished my round of teas this afternoon."

Harry patted her shoulder approvingly and dashed out of the room. It had been a happy thought—that hat.

He came back with the hat in his hand, and led Helen triumphantly to John. "This is where your little brother went for once," he said. "He did not trust his poor memory."

But suddenly a look of triumph dawned on his face. He uttered a groan and Helen clutched his arm.

"What's the matter?"

"Matter? Matter? Everything's the matter! This is not my hat!"

Then he told her the whole story.

"That is all right," she said smilingly. "All you have to do is to go to the club and find out which man has a hat with a girl's name written on the lining."

Her mischievous words brought comfort to the perturbed Bancroft.

"Not a bad idea. I'm off to the club."

And such a face as the world turned toward him at this particular moment in the dim light of the evening stage! Oval, almost classical in outline, with a pair of coils of deep, dark hair that tint which only Dame Nature, pastmistress of coloring, can spin. Dark brown eyes that might be meeting the gaze of a king, but now were dancing with amusement at his too obvious annoyance. And lips that were gentle even in their misadventure, noted even the dress, so inconspicuous that no single detail stood forth. Seeing that she had attracted his attention, the girl flushed slightly, and her face turned expressionless. But not before Bancroft, raising his glance from the tails on her great fox box to the curls of spun gold under her brown velvet hat, caught the delicate flush as it passed, and, looking, he was lost.

If Helen did not know this girl, it was her sister's duty to make the acquaintance on the morrow. Girls must know how to manage these things. If only he knew her name or address.

Then the province which tenderly guards children, fools and lovers, intervened. A middle-aged woman clambered into the stage. There was a joyful meeting, from which the observant Bancroft gathered that the newcomer had once taught Miss Divinity, and was greatly surprised to meet her in New York. She called her, the girl Alicia, or Miss Bronson, according to the emotion of the moment, and the younger woman, in turn, offered the information that she and "papa" were going to a quiet but fashionable apartment hotel near Washington Square.

Under cover of smoothing his mustache, Bancroft conned the name and address several times. Then sudden terror possessed him. His memory, always treacherous, would lose its grip, that addressing before he reached the coat room at Sherry's. In desperation, he ran through the pockets of his top coat and found the stub of a card pencil, but no scrap of paper. With a guilty air, quite lost on Miss Divinity, who was chatting unconcernedly with her companion, he scribbled the address on the white silk lining of his hat, and prettily turned the band back over the tell-tale words. Then he woke up to a realization that he was seven blocks below his destination, and, with a last lingering look at Miss Divinity, he plunged into the inky blackness of the night. Two hours later he looked up to find his hostess studying him curiously. "Something on your mind, Harry?"

"Yes, something pleasant," he replied, spinning her jeweled fan, like an ivory derrier, on the palm of his hand. "You would laugh if you knew."

"Tell me, then, quick! I want to laugh!"

"It's just this. I think I had better not tell you. I don't want you to laugh at this."

"Soon after he slipped away. Somehow, he wanted to get to the club, where there

last he pulled himself together and ordered a cab. John, the hall man, handed him the hat. The hat, Bancroft's penchant for new hats was well known, and he did not want John's quiet, "Another new one, sir?" but slipped a crisp note into the serving man's hand.

Helen Bancroft laughed at her brother over the edge of her chocolate cup. It was nearly noon the next day, and Harry had been waiting impatiently for an hour or more for a word with his sister.

"No, you need not give me the marquis ring for such a trifle," she said teasingly. "I merely promise that I shall be the maid of honor. It has been the height of my ambition to be maid of honor at a church wedding. I am about to marry, and I am carrying a big ermine muff. Give me the name and address and I will wear a new scarf and a new hat. I will be Miss Divinity before I have finished my round of teas this afternoon."

Harry patted her shoulder approvingly and dashed out of the room. It had been a happy thought—that hat.

He came back with the hat in his hand, and led Helen triumphantly to John. "This is where your little brother went for once," he said. "He did not trust his poor memory."

But suddenly a look of triumph dawned on his face. He uttered a groan and Helen clutched his arm.

"What's the matter?"

"Matter? Matter? Everything's the matter! This is not my hat!"

Then he told her the whole story.

"That is all right," she said smilingly. "All you have to do is to go to the club and find out which man has a hat with a girl's name written on the lining."

Her mischievous words brought comfort to the perturbed Bancroft.

"Not a bad idea. I'm off to the club."

And such a face as the world turned toward him at this particular moment in the dim light of the evening stage! Oval, almost classical in outline, with a pair of coils of deep, dark hair that tint which only Dame Nature, pastmistress of coloring, can spin. Dark brown eyes that might be meeting the gaze of a king, but now were dancing with amusement at his too obvious annoyance. And lips that were gentle even in their misadventure, noted even the dress, so inconspicuous that no single detail stood forth. Seeing that she had attracted his attention, the girl flushed slightly, and her face turned expressionless. But not before Bancroft, raising his glance from the tails on her great fox box to the curls of spun gold under her brown velvet hat, caught the delicate flush as it passed, and, looking, he was lost.

If Helen did not know this girl, it was her sister's duty to make the acquaintance on the morrow. Girls must know how to manage these things. If only he knew her name or address.

Then the province which tenderly guards children, fools and lovers, intervened. A middle-aged woman clambered into the stage. There was a joyful meeting, from which the observant Bancroft gathered that the newcomer had once taught Miss Divinity, and was greatly surprised to meet her in New York. She called her, the girl Alicia, or Miss Bronson, according to the emotion of the moment, and the younger woman, in turn, offered the information that she and "papa" were going to a quiet but fashionable apartment hotel near Washington Square.

Under cover of smoothing his mustache, Bancroft conned the name and address several times. Then sudden terror possessed him. His memory, always treacherous, would lose its grip, that addressing before he reached the coat room at Sherry's. In desperation, he ran through the pockets of his top coat and found the stub of a card pencil, but no scrap of paper. With a guilty air, quite lost on Miss Divinity, who was chatting unconcernedly with her companion, he scribbled the address on the white silk lining of his hat, and prettily turned the band back over the tell-tale words. Then he woke up to a realization that he was seven blocks below his destination, and, with a last lingering look at Miss Divinity, he plunged into the inky blackness of the night. Two hours later he looked up to find his hostess studying him curiously. "Something on your mind, Harry?"

"Yes, something pleasant," he replied, spinning her jeweled fan, like an ivory derrier, on the palm of his hand. "You would laugh if you knew."

"Tell me, then, quick! I want to laugh!"

"It's just this. I think I had better not tell you. I don't want you to laugh at this."

"Soon after he slipped away. Somehow, he wanted to get to the club, where there

waiting for a friend, slipped up to the detective.

"Johnson got the man, sir," he said softly. "I think they're in the cafe."

Down to the cafe went Bancroft and Swinton. The former's heart gave a great leap as he recognized the man he had seen at the club. And there on the rack above him was the hat. Stroud had not noticed their entrance. He was gazing at a man across the way who was dallying over a lemon squash. For four hours the man had been dogging the American's heels, and the latter remembered having seen the same person around the day before.

Had the unpleasant feeling that he was being shadowed.

Bancroft stepped up to his companion. "I beg your pardon," he said, extending a pencil card from Bancroft, "but I believe you have my hat, and yours is in my luggage."

If the detective had been astonished, Stroud was dumfounded. Throughout his years of toil, a trip to Europe had been his ambition. And here was a man who had taken the trip merely to recover a hat picked up by someone else by mistake.

When he had recovered sufficiently to accept such a trifle, he said teasingly, "I am glad that you have found it. I have been waiting for it since I landed. I don't know what they want me for, but I didn't do it, no matter what it is. He is sitting over there at the table."

And Stroud pointed to the unfortunate "shadow," who was still trying to look as if he enjoyed a lemon squash when his eyes glared at Stroud. Bancroft looked inquiringly at Swinton, who nodded. Swinton turned down the band with hands that almost trembled. There on the silk the name was still legible. "Although tongue they retained its characters to express the sounds of the Amharic, also introducing a few new letters."

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

MISSION TO MENELEK

Results of Commissioner Skinner's Visit.

OUR LATEST TREATY

WILL PROVE A BENEFIT TO BOTH PARTIES.

Incidents of the Trip to Ethiopia's Capital—At the Palace of the King.

Written for The Evening Star.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the United States.

The treaty of commerce just negotiated with Emperor Menelik II of Ethiopia by Commissioner Robert P. Skinner is indeed the most picturesque document of the kind ever issued by the